Filter This

Clover the Girl

Take it off, post a photo up on your wall.
Feel the love from the faces you barely know.

Fake life (...) strapped in your little boxes, so tight,
suffocating.
Smartphone friends zones make you forget just how to feel.

Count me out, I don't wanna' play
Don't need you to remind me that I'm pretty
Life's a bitch I don't wanna' miss
So you can filter this yeah you can filter this

Move the plug for heaven's sake,
how the hell did you get off to the pity?
Life's a bitch you don't wanna' miss
So you can filter this yeah you can filter this.

Out again, strike a pose with all your poser-friends.
Smile kid, like you had more fun than you did.
Fake life (...) strapped in your little boxes, so tight,
suffocating.
Smartphone friends zones make you forget just how to feel.

Count me out, I don't wanna' play
Don't need you to remind me that I'm pretty
Life's a bitch I don't wanna' miss
So you can filter this yeah you can filter this

Move the plug for heaven's sake,
how the hell did you get off to the pity?
Life's a bitch you don't wanna' miss
So you can filter this yeah you can filter this.

Fake life (...) strappes in your little boxes, so tight.
Fake life (...) strappes and forgetting how to feel, you forgotten what is real.

You can count me out (I don't wanna play, don't need you to remind me that I'm pretty)
I don't, I don't (Life's a bitch I don't wanna miss so you an filter this yeah you can filter this)

Move the plug for heaven's sake,

how the hell did you get off to the pity?
Life's a bitch you don't wanna' miss
So you can filter this yeah you can filter this.

You can filter this (3x)
Oh oh oh
You can filter this (4x)

Lyrics Submitted by Mathea

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